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# Death Nostalgia



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## Chapter 1 by Dilemma

Isabella could be dead. And it's all because of the factions weird laws. The one law that is most out of place is known as the "Death Nostalgia". In the North-Eastern faction you can't talk about your past. Not yesterday, not last year, because only one type of person would talk about their past. The ones who want to seem human, and who else would want to seem human, to show emotion except for the War lands spies?

## Chapter 2 by Dilemma



Isabella was a childhood friend we used to play in the dirt together until the sun went to sleep and the moon came out. Feeling paticurlary nostailgic I asked around finding a trail until I knew her address. Here I was, like everynight debating whether I should ring her doorbell or not. The Factionmaster had microphones in everyhome so he would know if we talked about or past lives. Sulking away quietly I knew it would be best if I just left the topic but my mind wouldn't let me. I'll do it tommorrow. I think as happens every night.

## Chapter 3 by thelastunicorn



But I did it the next day. I trekked back up to her door, and finally got the courage to ring the doorbell. No one came. I rang it again, and again, one came. I decided to stay, because I waited months for my courage to build and I was not going to waste this moment. Someone was finally at the door after an hour. But, it wasn't Isabella, it was an agent from the faction.

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